

I Ate The Haggis

The Gourds

I ate the haggis
By and by hallelujah
I ate the haggis, now I
Feel like a cat on the warm hood
Of a car that's just done driving
On a cold winter's day hey hey
Brought to me from scotland
With a fiver I can't spend
Got directions on the can
To serve it up with a wee dram
A wee dram of irish whiskey
On a cold winter's day
Lamb, oats and suet
Boiled in the stomach of a sheep
I ate the haggis
By and by hallelujah
I ate the haggis now my
Father used to tell me
Don't go pissin on the apples
That have fallen from the tree
Cause you'll see that when yer hungry
And yer backs against the wall
A fallen apple ain't so bad
To eat
I ate the haggis by and by
Hallelujah.